

Arlington

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No. 6.

Poetry.

MY TRUNDLE-BED.

As I rummaged through the attic,
Listening to the falling rain
As it pattered on the shingles,
And against the window pane,
Peeping over chests and boxes,
Which with dust were thickly spread,
I saw in the furthest corner
What was once my trundle-bed.

So I drew it from the recess
Where it had remained so long,
Hearing all the while the music
Of my mother's voice in song,
As she sang in sweetest accents,
Which I still have often read,
"Hush, my child, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed."

As I listened, recollections
That I thought had been forgot,
Came with all the rush of memory
Rushing thronging to the spot,
And I wandered back to childhood,
To those merry days of yore,
When I knelt beside my mother,
By this bed, upon the floor.

Years have passed, and that dear mother,
Long hath mouldered 'neath the sod;
And I trust her sainted spirit
Revels in the home of God;
But that scene at summer twilight
Never has from memory fled,
And it comes in all its freshness
When I see my trundle-bed.

Selected.

LITTLE BLUE EYES.

"Certainly, sir."

"Nice weather."

"Splendid, indeed."

"Crops growing finely."

"Yes—couldn't do better."

I was sitting in a passenger car on a Wisconsin railroad one day, years ago, when a good-looking, pleasant-spoken man came along, stopped at my seat, and the above conversation took place, the latter part of it after I had given him a part of my seat.

Now, I am regarded as a sociable man. I like a joke, a good bit; and I think a sour, morose man, who uses his tongue only when forced to, is bound to die of some terrible disease, and go to some place of red-hot punishment.

On entering a railroad car I always look about for a talkative man, and then get as close to him as possible and drain him dry; if the journey is long enough.

And I want to state one thing more: Left an orphan before I could realize the sad event which made me one, I got kicked here and cuffed there, and "grew up between folks," as they say. I ought to have had at the time of which I write, a pretty thorough knowledge of human nature, and have been enabled to read evil in a man's face, if he intended me evil. I did not pride myself on being over keen or extra sharp, but the knocking around among strangers ought to have given any one a good experience.

Well, the stranger and I fell into an easy train of conversation as we rode together, and in ten minutes I began to enjoy his company. He was a well made fellow, finely dressed, and he wore a fine watch and a Simon-pure diamond ring. I never saw a man who could talk so easily and pleasantly. It seemed that he had but to open his mouth and the words fell right out.

He had travelled in the South, so had he, I had heard the loud roar of the Pacific, he knew all about it. I had been up in a balloon, down in a mine, been blown up, smashed up and repaired again and again, my new friend had experienced all these things and was wishing for something of a more startling nature. We agreed on politics, neither had any religion, and I had never met such a railroad companion. Did you ever meet a man, who, though

a stranger to you ten minutes before, could wrest from you secrets, which you had sworn to yourself not to reveal? Well, he was such a man. It was not long before he commenced asking me questions. He did not seem trying to quiz or draw me out, but he asked me questions in such a roundabout way that before I knew it I was giving him my history.

I was at that time just on the point of being admitted to the bar of Wisconsin as a student of Law & Law, of Briefville. The firm were old lawyers with a lucrative practice, and it had been talked over that in about a month I should be the "Co." of the firm. A year before, a farmer named Preston, down about four miles from Grafton, had died and his matters had been put into the hands of Law & Law for settlement. Preston had died rich. He had money in bank, railroad stock, mortgages, etc., and everything was settled up to the satisfaction of the relict and the fatherless.

About a year before his death, being pinched for money, and not wishing to sell anything at a sacrifice, Preston had given a mortgage on his farm for three thousand dollars. While the papers read "for one year from date," there was a verbal agreement that it should be lifted any day when Preston desired. A month after, having the funds to clear off the paper, the old money-bags holding it refused to discharge, wishing to secure his interest for a year.

I was on my way to ascertain the date of expiration. A fire among our office papers had destroyed the memoranda, and I must go down and get the date from old Scrip, who lives south of Grafton about five miles. The stranger had pumped all this out of me in ten minutes, and yet I never suspected that he was receiving any information.

"I am not positive," I added, "but I am pretty sure that the time is the thirteenth, which would be Tuesday next."

"And then your folks will send down the money and discharge the mortgage, of course?" he queried.

"Oh, yes, I shall most likely bring it down," I replied; and it never occurred to me how imprudent I was.

He turned the conversation into other channels, and did not once attempt to pump me further. We got to Grafton at 10.50, and to my great surprise he announced that he was to stop in town on business for a few days. I had not asked his name or avocation, while he knew everything about me.

We went to the hotel, had dinner, and then I secured a livery team and drove out, getting through with business so that I was back to take the 3.50 express east. My friend was on the porch of the hotel as I drove up, carrying the same honest, dignified face.

"Well, did you find out?" he inquired, in his pleasant way. "Yes, it is on the thirteenth, as I expected," I replied.

We had lunch together, and when we shook hands and parted, I had no more idea of meeting him than I have of knowing you. In fact, he told me that he should sail for England within a week or ten days. At parting he gave me his card. It was a modest bit of pasteboard, and bore the name of "George Raleigh," in old English script.

Everything at the office went on as usual, and the thirteenth came at length. Law & Law had arranged for me to go down with the money, and I looked upon it as a business of no special importance.

"We know you are all right," remarked the senior partner, as I was about to go; but I want to give you a warning, nevertheless. Don't take any stranger into your confidence until you have passed out the money, and look out who sits next to you."

It was something new for him to caution me, and I could not but wonder at it; but in the bustle of getting aboard the

train I forgot what he said. Ordinary prudence had induced me to place the money, which was all in bank bills, and divided into three packages, under my shirt and next to my skin, where the deft hand of a pickpocket could not reach it.

Interested in a newspaper, time flew by as the train flew west, and at length the hoarse voice of the brakeman warned me that I had reached Grafton. I had leaped down and was making for a livery stable, when I heard a familiar voice, and looked up to see Raleigh. He was seated in a buggy, and had seemingly waited for me to come up.

"Don't express your surprise," he began, as I stopped at the wheel; "I did intend to go away, but I changed my mind, and like this section so well that I am going out to-day for a farm, with a view of purchasing. Come, ride up to the hotel."

We rode up, ordered lunch, and while we were discussing it, Mr. Raleigh discovered that the farm he was going to see was just beyond that of old Scrip's.

"How fortunate! I could ride out with him, see the farm and return in his company," and he was greatly pleased.

I was also pleased. If any one had told me as we got into the buggy that George Raleigh meant to return with my money in his pocket, and my blood upon his hands, I should have believed him a lunatic. And yet George Raleigh had planned to do that very thing.

It was a lovely day in June, and the cool breeze and sight of the meadows and green groves made my heart grow larger. My companion was very talkative, but he didn't even hint at my errand. He talked as far away as he could.

"Oh! excuse me," he exclaimed, after we had passed a mile beyond the village, and were among the farm houses. "I should have offered you this before."

He drew from his pocket a small flask of wine and handed it to me. Now I was temperate in regard to drinks. In fact, I detested the sight and smell of anything intoxicating. But I had not the moral courage tell him so, and to hand back the flask undisturbed. I feared to offend him and so I drank, perhaps, three good swallows. He called my attention to the woods on the left as he received back the flask, and when I looked round again he was just removing it from his mouth as if he drank heartily.

In about five minutes I began to feel queer. The fences along the road seemed to grow higher and the trees to grow larger; something got into my ears so that the rattle of the buggy sounded a good way off.

"How strange! why, I believe I am going to be sick!" I exclaimed, holding on to the seat with all my might.

"You do look strange," he replied, a snaky smile stealing over his face; "I shouldn't wonder if it was apoplexy."

I did not suspect the game he had played. His words were like an echo, and his face seemed twice as large as it was. My head began to spin, and my brain to snap and crack, and I was greatly frightened.

"You are bad off," he continued, looking into my face. "I will drive as fast as possible and get a doctor."

My tongue was so heavy that I could not reply. I clutched the seat, shut my eyes, and he put the horse at his best pace. We met a farmer's team, and I can remember that one of the occupants of the wagon called out to know what ailed that man. Raleigh did not reply, but urged the horse forward.

About three miles from Grafton was a long stretch of forest, and this we soon reached. The pain in my head was not so violent, and I was not so badly affected when opening my eyes. I had settled into a sort of dumb stupor, with a brain so benumbed that I had to say to myself, "This is a tree, this is a stump," etc., before I could make sure that I was not a log. Half a mile down the road after we struck the forest, and then Raleigh turned the horse into a blind road leading back into the woods. I could not understand what he intended. I tried to grasp

ple with the question, but could not solve it.

"Well, here we are!" exclaimed Raleigh, when we had reached a point about four rods from the main road.

He stopped the horse, got out and hitched him, and then came around to the wheel.

"You don't feel just right, but I guess you will be better soon," he remarked. Come, let me help you down."

He reached up his arms, and I let go the seat and fell into them. It seemed to me as if I weighed a ton, but he carried me along without an effort, and laid me down within about a rod of a fence which ran along on one side of an old pasture. The effects of the drug were wearing off, and I got a faint suspicion that something unusual had happened. But I was powerless to move a limb; the sensation was like that when your foot goes to sleep.

"Can you speak?" inquired Raleigh, bending over me; "because, if you can it will save me some trouble. I want to know just where you have stored that money."

Now I began to realize my situation. His face looked natural again, and the load was off my tongue. I also felt that I could move my fingers a little.

"George Raleigh! are you going to rob me?" I asked, finding my voice at last.

"Well, some folks might call it 'robbing,' but we dress up the term a little by calling it the only correct financial way of equalizing the floating currency, so that each one is provided for and no one left out."

"You shan't have the money. I will die first!" I yelled, rising a little.

"Ah, I see—didn't take quite enough!" he coolly remarked. "Well, I have provided for this."

He went to the buggy, procured ropes and a gag, and knelt down beside me. I had but little strength yet, and he conquered me in a moment. Lying on my right side, looking towards the fence, he tied my hands behind me and then forced the gag into my mouth.

"There, now! you see you are nicely fixed up, and all because you acted like a fool, instead of a sensible young lawyer soon to be admitted to the bar."

While he was speaking—indeed while he was tying me, I had caught sight of the white face of a little girl looking at us from between the rails of the fence. I could see her great blue eyes, and knew that she was frightened. There were red stains about her mouth and on the little hand resting on the rail, and I knew that she was some farmer's child searching for strawberries. I could not warn her of her danger, and I feared she would be seen or heard. While Raleigh was tying the last knot, I winked at the little girl as hard as I could, hoping she would move away, but she did not go.

"Well, now for the money!" said Raleigh, and he began searching my pockets. He went from one to the other, removing all the articles, felt down my boot leg, and then finally passed his hand over my bosom and found the money.

"Ha! here it is!" he exclaimed drawing out the packages. "I don't hardly believe that old Scrip will see any of this to-day."

He sat down near my head, undid the packages, and was cool enough to go at it to count the money. As he commenced, the little girl waved her hand to me. My heart went thumping, for I expected she would utter a word or a shout, but she sank down from sight, and I caught a gleam of her frock as she passed through the grass.

"You see, my young friend," remarked Raleigh, as he drew off one of his boots and deposited some of the bills in it, "there's nothing like transacting business as it should be transacted. Some men would have shot or stabbed you, but it is only the apprentices who do such work. All the real gentlemen of our calling do business as gentlemen should."

He drew off the other boot, and placed some "fifties" and "twenties" in it, and then continued:

"I have it all planned out how to deal with you as soon as I get this money disposed of around my person. I shall lay you on your back and pour the balance of this wine down your throat. There is enough of it to make you sleep till tomorrow night, and by that time I shall be hundreds of miles away. As soon as I have seen that the drug has taken effect, I shall untie your hands and remove the gag. When you come out of your sleep—if you ever do—you had better crawl out to the road, where you will most likely meet some traveller soon. I want to use the horse and buggy; otherwise they should be left for you."

How coolly he talked! He treated the matter as if it were a regular transaction in which I fully acquiesced. He had me a fast prisoner, and I felt that he could do just as he pleased. While I was thinking I saw the little white face appear between the rails again, but in a moment it faded away, and its place was taken by the sun-burned phiz of a farmer. He looked from me to Raleigh and back again, and I winked at him in a way which he readily understood. His face disappeared, and I felt that I should be saved.

"No, old Scrip won't get his tin to-day," mused Raleigh, storing away the bills in his pockets. "You will go back to Law & Law feeling put out and cut up, but they shouldn't blame you—it is not your way at all. True, had you minded your business on the car and not been so free with a stranger, this would not have happened. I was on my way to Milwaukee, and had no thought of such rich pickings here."

I saw nothing of the farmer. Raleigh finished his counting, and I made up my mind that the farmer was afraid to interfere, and had run away. My heart went down as Raleigh got up, for I saw that he was about to carry out his plan of further drugging me. He turned me on my back, sat down astride of me, and then pulled out the flask.

"Now in just about a minute we'll be through with this business," he remarked, trying to put the mouth of the flask between my jaws.

I rolled my head to one side and he did not succeed. He was jamming the flask against my teeth, when I caught the sound of a soft step, the crash of a club, and Raleigh rolled off my body. He tried to leap up, but three or four farmers struck him down, and one of the blows rendered him senseless. Before he came too I was free of ropes and gag, and we had him nicely bound.

Over beyond the pasture a farmer and his hands were raking up hay. "Little Blue Eyes," only eight years old, had wandered on after strawberries, and had fortunately witnessed part of Raleigh's proceedings. She had hurried back to her father and told him that "a man was all tied up out there," and he had returned to the fence. Understanding the situation, he and his men had moved around so as to secure an advantage, and Raleigh's capture was the result.

When the rascal found his senses he was terribly taken aback, and cursed enough for a whole Flanders army. We took him back to Grafton, and when I last saw him he was on his way to the penitentiary to serve a sentence of fifteen years.

The mortgage was lifted after all, and the gift Law & Law sent little Katie Gray kept her in dresses for many a year.

MISTAKEN.—"What kin I get you?" asked a clerk in a book-store, of a boy customer.

"Hoosier School-master," answered the boy.

"Who's my school-master?" cried the clerk, his face in a blaze, as he came round the counter with his fists doubled. "I'll show you who's my school-master!"

The boy left instant, and concluded to apply for his book to some one whose conscience was not so tender on the subject of education.

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ARLINGTON, MASS.
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ARLINGTON, FEB. 8, 1873.

We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are in all cases indispensable, as a guaranty of good faith. We cannot undertake to return or preserve communications that are not used.

HOTEL.—Mr. Jacobs, the proprietor of the hotel has painted the building outside as well as in, and a new sign (ARLINGTON HOTEL) now adorns the front. The building looks finely in its new dress.

GLEE CLUB.—A fatality seems to follow the attempt of the Glee Club to give an entertainment. Last Monday evening was chosen for it to occur, but Prof. Brown was called to Vermont on account of death in his family. No further announcement is out as yet.

BALL.—The Wm. Penn Hose Co. propose giving a grand ball on the 21st, their first annual ball we think. They intend to make it a little better than anything yet offered and we hope their wishes may be realized. Their orders, circulars and tickets are printed at the *Advocate*, office, and of course are excellent.

"Our Mutual Friend," Mr. W. H. Pattee, we are happy to state, is doing considerable in supplying parties with suppers. William is a good caterer, and we know from experience that he turns out a good article. His fame is not confined to Arlington alone, but through all the adjoining towns, the name of Pattee is a household word.

WM. PENN HOSE.—This company was re-organized by the Board of Engineers, as before stated and have since chosen the following officers: Captain, M. Bacon; Assistant, M. D. Mann; Clerk, O. N. West; Treasurer, A. M. Chase; Steward, E. J. Sweeney. The other members are S. T. Pearson, Daniel Gallagher, O. Rich, G. P. Peirce, L. S. Boulter, Chas. L. Jones, Patrick Nolan.

ICE.—The work of securing ice has been very vigorously prosecuted and would have been continued until the houses were completely filled but for an accident which occurred Wednesday of this week. On Sunday last, a wheel connected with one of the chains, broke and left only one chain in use. This did the work until Wednesday at noon, when there being about nine tons of ice on the chain, the strain proved too great and the remaining wheel broke. One and a half tiers more would have filled the houses. This could have been done in about two hours. Operations were suspended, and the force has gone to Groton to work.

POLICE COURT.—Before Judge Carter, Edward Farmer was complained of on Monday, for disturbing a religious meeting held in the Town Hall, Sunday, the 2d inst. He was found guilty and fined \$20 and costs, amounting to \$25.75. We hear from various quarters that there were some half dozen young men engaged in this disturbance. Some of our reliable citizens tell us that the really guilty ones were not taken. Be this as it may, it will probably teach a wholesome lesson to this class of people. Nothing exhibits such a lack of good breeding as actions of this kind. It is to be hoped that the meetings in the future will be allowed to go on without any interruption.

MASONIC ENTERTAINMENT.—On Thursday evening, the 30th, a masonic entertainment and social gathering of the members of Hiram Lodge F. & A. M. at the fine rooms of the Lodge. The entertainment was graced by the presence of the ladies, wives families and invited guests of the members. Reading and recitations from popular authors, by Rev. Mr. Ryder and Miss Ryder, together with musical performances on the piano, and selections by a masonic trio. The reading by Miss Ryder was spoken of as being of the highest order. Miss Ryder needs only practice to entitle her to a place beside the first female readers of the day. Dancing, conversation and varied amusements added to the pleasure of this social reunion. We understand that it is the intention of this Lodge to give one or two sociables of this kind and close with a fancy bal masque.

All went away much gratified with their first entertainment of the season, and will eagerly welcome the next.

RE-UNION.—Don't forget the Catholic Total Abstinence Re-union at the Town Hall, next Friday evening.

SMALL-POX.—One person followed the advice of the Selectmen, in our last issue, in regard to having the small-pox and is now sojourning at the Hotel de Pest. The nurse had been discharged, but another was procured and the patient is comfortable.

BROKEN RAIL.—Again we have three breaks to report in the rail between Lexington and Arlington. It is a wonder that the 8.10 train down, on Thursday morning, was not thrown from the track at Pierce's bridge. A piece of the track was out about feet long. This track at this section of the road has been in use for 26 years, and we are not surprised that it breaks. New track is very much needed.

ENTERTAINMENTS.—The Arlington Mission intend giving four entertainments in the Town Hall, next week. Monday evening there will be a lecture, Tuesday Black's stereopticon and Wednesday concert by the Webber Quartette. Commencing Monday evening, and continuing through the afternoons and evenings of three days, will be a fair. Saturday evening Rev. J. H. Owens lectures on "Camping on the Pacific Coast. Tickets for the course \$1.00. Let every one be present and give our Methodist friends a goods lift.

PRESENTATION.—On Wednesday evening, Feb. 5th, at a very full and enthusiastic meeting of Bethel Lodge, I. O. of O. F., at their hall; a very elegant gold and diamond breast pin, with suitable address was presented to James Wyman, Secretary of the Lodge. Bro. Wyman for several years, has been an efficient Past Officer, and has rendered good service to the cause Odd Fellowship. The ceremonies on this occasion were very pleasant, able, presentation addresses and replies being given and at a late hour the members of the lodge retired well pleased with each other and their friends. D. MacFarlane the veteran, presented the jewel in his usual happy manner.

TROT.—Such beautiful sleighing as has remained with us for some weeks, of course will be improved. Pleasure parties pass and repass frequently. Every now and then the fleet steeds dash by, with fancy sleighs attached, creatures of beauty, grace and speed. A few days ago some gentlemen became interested in the discussion of the comparative merits and abilities of their horses and on Thursday they visited Arlington to test the animals and settle the talk. Accompanied by many of their friends, they drove to the Baptist church and trotted from there to the "Foot of the Rocks." Ben. Wright was one and drove "Mystic Boy," owned by Horace Willis, and a Mr. Warren of Winter Hill was the other and drew the ribbons over an animal known as "John Fromer." The purse was \$50, and was easily won by Ben. Messrs. Charles S. Jacobs, Jr. and Geo. C. Russell acted as judges. It collected quite a crowd of spectators and caused considerable fun, and no little excitement.

[Correspondence]

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—We are gratified to know that with the coming spring, the business interests of our town will be somewhat quickened. The Arlington Building Company or Land Company are now making their plans for carrying out many new and important features, and planning new ones. Let our citizens all as far as possible for them to do, encourage praiseworthy undertaking. Let them have all our aid and if we have not the dollars to invest in lots and houses, let us inform those who have, of their advantages. Our town has in the days that are passed, been called a "one horse town," and from what reason? from the simple reason that the old settlers of the place, it is said, did not feel sufficient interest in the prosperity of the town to encourage the settlement of enterprising mechanics and manufacturers among them. Other towns such as Woburn and Winchester acted another policy, the result of which is seen on every hand. Let us hear in the town of Arlington the sound of the mill wheels, the hum of the factories, the lively

bustle of the tanneries the planing mill and work shops, the voice of enterprise and well-paid industry, and it will not be three years before we shall recognize in some measure, the value of the artisan, the mechanic and the manufacturer. We shall then have just awakened from our almost "Rip Van Winkle" sleep, and feel much astonished that we had not seen this before.

ENTERPRISE.

VINE BROOK.—The Committee on Water Supply and Drainage, visited Vine Brook, as announced last week. They were entertained by the local committee at the Arlington Hotel.

On Tuesday of this week, the committee continued their hearing. Mr. Chas. Hudson, of Lexington, opened the case for the remonstrants, showing that the town needed it and contemplated using it for domestic purposes. Messrs. F. B. Hayes, F. F. Raymond, G. W. Robinson and Hammon Reed, all of Lexington, testified as to the availability of the water for domestic and irrigating purposes. Dr. Holmes was called and made some statements in regard to the sanitary condition of the neighborhood where the reservoir is proposed to be located, and claimed that the meadows in their present condition were healthier than they would be if flowed.

On Thursday the remonstrants from the town of Burlington were heard, Mr. William Winn, Esq., appearing as their counsel, and Mr. Blanchard, Aaron Shedd and several other citizens gave their testimony relative to the injury which would result to their meadows, two mills and other interests, if the prayer of the petitioners was granted.

LEXINGTON.

Thanks to the Hon. Chas. Sumner for Report of Commissioner of Education for 1871.

LECTURE.—"Scenes in Syria and Palestine," was the theme of Mrs. W. A. Benton, last week Thursday evening. Next week the public will have a chance to hear the man, who is said by many who have heard the two, to excel Charles Dickens as a reader. Prof. Churchill is a host in himself. Those who do not attend will miss a treat. Duplicate the Barnabee audience.

COURSE OF STUDY.—We have received from Mr. A. E. Scott, a copy of the new course of study, which been prepared for the town schools. We are much pleased with its arrangement. Studies and methods of instruction for each class in grade of schools, are given, and list of the text-books required. Such a system has long been needed, and until such an one is adopted in the public schools, there is no assurance of thoroughness. With this in use, our schools will fall into line and take their proper rank. Our school committee are working earnestly and continually to make Lexington schools what they should be. We are glad to see that less dependence is placed upon text-books and greater upon object teaching, especially in the lower grades of schools. Physical exercise is required and frequent rests from mental labors advised. By this course studies are rendered more attractive, interest quickened and the standard of the schools surely advanced.

FROM CHICAGO.—We have a copy of the *National Hotel Reporter*, published in Chicago, in which we find a cut and description of the "Grand Pacific" the World's Hotel, in that city, Messrs. Gage Bros. & Rice, Proprietors. It surpasses any other hotel in the country if not in the world. It occupies an entire square, being 325x190 feet, six stories high, with a Mansard roof. There are accommodations for 1000 guests. Some idea of the extent of the building may be gained when it is stated that it requires 61-2 acres of carpeting to cover the floors. Messrs. Gage Bros. & Rice were proprietors of the Sherman House previous to the fire. Their fame as hotel keepers is cosmopolitan and they can now make it still more world-wide. Mr. D. A. Gage one of the brothers married a daughter of Capt. Wm. Smith's wife, of our town, and is known to many of our readers.

Mr. W. P. F. Meserve who also married a daughter of Capt. Smith, was proprietor of the Palmer House in Chicago, but the great fire swept the building in its course. His new building is nearly done. The enterprise of these Chicago hotel-keepers is something wonderful. We wish them success.

PRIZE SPEAKING.—Long before the hour announced for the commencement, the Town Hall was completely filled with the pupils of the High school, their parents and friends. In spite of the storm the people thronged to endorse the endeavor of Mr. White, the principal, to advance his scholars in the practice of elocution. At 7.30 the Band took their places in the gallery, and when the first note was struck, it seemed as if a torpedo had exploded under the hall, such was the universal start all around us. Mr. White introduced the entertainment with a few explanatory remarks and took occasion to administer a well merited rebuke to "those persons calling themselves gentlemen," who disregarded the regulations in relation to reserved seats and insulted the scholars by forcing themselves in where they did not belong.

The band followed, and then the following pieces were recited by the scholars:—"Against Flogging in the American Navy," Edmund W. Russell; "Laus Deo," Maria A. Butterfield; "Charge of the Light Brigade," Augusta S. Adams; "Launch of the Ship," Nellie E. Harrington; "Apostrophe to the Ocean," Carrie A. Underwood; "Barbara Frietchie," Edith J. Robinson; "Rolla's Address to the Peruvians," Wm. H. Mulliken; "An Order for a Picture," Florence M. Damon; "The Proud Miss McBride," Annie E. Bryant; "Rienzi's Address," Frank S. Davis; "The Deacon's Masterpiece," Amella M. Mulliken; "Northern Laborers," Charles A. Adams; "The Bridge of Sighs," Grace H. Plumer; "Jephthah's Daughter," Minnie T. Brown; "Song of the Shirt," Sarah L. Adams; "Regulus to the Roman Senate," John E. A. Mulliken. Music was plentifully sprinkled throughout the declamations and the universal verdict was that the band rendered it's part in an highly acceptable manner. After the recitations were concluded, the committee, Mr. L. L. Dame, Master of the Steneham High School, Rev. Mr. Cutter, of Arlington, and Mr. J. E. Parker, Master of the Allston Grammar School, retired and remained in consultation for some time. At last the door was opened and the trio walked out. Expectant faces were turned toward them. Rev. Mr. Cutter acted as spokesman, and in an humorous manner dwelt upon the difficulty the committee had experienced in their deliberations, considering it far easier to sit upon "the Tweed case," than upon this. But a decision had been made and this was it:—Miss Annie E. Bryant was given the first prize, (Webster's Unabridged Dictionary); and Miss Edith J. Robinson, the second, (Prescott's Phillip II, 3 vols). The band then gave us "Home, Sweet Home," and the prize speaking was over. It was a happy affair, pleasant to all, participants and auditors. We congratulate Mr. White upon its success. We thank the gentlemen who offered the prizes and the scholars who furnished the entertainment.

Bedford.

PARKER LODGE.—The officers of this lodge of Good Templars were elected Friday evening of last week, and installed last evening as follows:—

H. O. Burnham, W. C. T.
Susie Davis, W. V. T.
George Davis, W. Sec.
J. H. Goodwin, W. F. S.
Annie Coolidge, W. T.
Charles Spaulding, W. C.
George E. Brown, W. M.
Susie Coolidge, I. G.
Charles Hosmer, O. G.

THE SENATORSHIP.—The New Bedford *Mercury*, in an article on the approaching Senatorial election, says:

It is understood that the election of a United States Senator in place of Hon. Henry Wilson will occur on the 18th inst. For that position, Hon. Geo. S. Boutwell, some weeks since, in response to a letter of inquiry, frankly announced himself a candidate; and with such announcement he left the question of election to the Republicans of the legislature. The Springfield *Republican*, fresh from its ill-aimed attempt to disrupt the Republican party, organizes an opposition to Mr. Boutwell, and seeks by various devices to defeat him. It has striven to connect the Secretary with the onslaught upon Mr. Dawes for his connection with the Credit Mobilier, to create the impression that there is some sort of conspiracy between Mr. Boutwell and Gen. Butler, and lately it has descended to the infa-

ble meanness of suggesting that the Orthodox will prefer Mr. Dawes, as the only "Evangelical" candidate. The election of Mr. Boutwell will preserve the power and influence of the State in both branches of Congress. No one will question the Secretary's fitness in any particular. A man of irreproachable character and habits, of large experience in public affairs, of singular prudence and discretion, the interests and honor of our State, as well as of the nation, will be safe in his keeping. It is unnecessary perhaps to repel the charges preferred against him. But we speak from knowledge in affirming that he has taken no part in any contest for the Senatorship; that he uttered no word, nor authorized the utterance of any, in disparagement of Mr. Dawes; that he is the last man in the world to engage in any corrupt bargain; and that Gen. Butler's advocacy of Mr. Boutwell's election is solely due to his knowledge of the Secretary's pre-eminent qualifications for Senatorship. Gen. Butler is the bug-bear of the Springfield *Republican*, but the people of Massachusetts are very far from being frightened at him. Abuse of him cannot injure Mr. Boutwell, nor will it prevent the vilified Congressman from being the next Governor of this State. How "evangelical" Mr. Dawes may be, we know not, and care not; nor is it of any importance how liberal or broad or Catholic in his religious views Gov. Boutwell may be. A purer man in all the relations of life than the latter cannot be found.

There was a bold but unsuccessful attempt made by a life prisoner to escape from the State Prison Tuesday forenoon. It seems that a number of convicts were engaged in removing the rubbish from the shoe shop, in the prison yard. There was a large wooden box in the room which the prisoners were filling with pieces of leather. The box had been fitted by the convicts with a slide on the inside, making a sort of a double box large enough to admit the body of a man. Some how or other this life prisoner managed to secrete himself in this interior and the convicts proceeded to fill the box with the rubbish. After the box had been filled and the interior apartment of the box hidden from view the box was lowered from the shop, which is in the second story of the building into a wagon in the yard. While the box was in the wagon the slide in some way became loose and the officer having charge of the convicts said to the prisoners, "You have not half filled the box." With this remark the officer took his cane and pushed the leather over and ordered the prisoners to fill up the box. The convict who was secured in the box, thinking that he had been discovered by the officer, came from the hiding place and gave himself up. Had he remained quiet it is very probable that the convict would have been enabled to escape, as the prisoners would have fixed the box so that he would not have been detected.

AMERICAN HOMES for January is the third number of the third volume of that bright and charming family magazine, whose stories and illustrations are so admirably adapted to grown folks as well as the children. A beautiful oil Chromo, mounted, sized and varnished, ready for framing, of a little boy and girl, and 600 pages of reading matter, for only \$1.25, should lead everybody to subscribe at once for this popular periodical which contains good stories, practical recipes, fashion cuts and information, Sunday reading, school compositions and interesting information for the Masons, Odd Fellows, G. A. R., and other fraternal organizations. Send \$1.25 now, to Chas. H. Taylor & Co., Publishers, 61 Cornhill, Boston, or 92 Market street, Chicago, Ill.

THE LITERARY GUEST.—The January number is upon our table. This is a sixteen-page, handsomely illustrated family journal, replete with thrilling romances, entertaining sketches, beautiful poetry, etc. The departments in addition to these are "The Correspondent's Column," "The Mother's Column," "The Household," and "Sun Phun," by Comfort Stone, the celebrated humorist, who writes exclusively for this paper. A beautiful chromo, "Christmas Eve," is given to each subscriber at only \$1.00 a year, the chromo alone being worth three times that price. Address Jan. H. Livingston, Lynn, Mass.

Died.

Date, name and age inserted free; all other notices cents a line.

In Arlington, Jan. 23, John, son of Patrick J. and Margaret Dale aged 6 days.

Jan. 26th, Arthur W. Russell aged 26 years 5 mos. 25 days.

Feb. 5th, Sidney Butcher, aged 46 years, 77 days.

In Winchester, Jan. 30th, Mrs. Ann Sanders, formerly a resident of North Andover, aged 73 years, 6 months, 9 days.

Special Notices.

CARD.

The teachers and scholars of the Lexington High School express their thanks for the excellent music furnished by the Lexington Brass Band, on the occasion of the Prize Dedication, Monday Evening, February 24, 1873.

A. E. WHITE.

Lexington Savings Bank.

Deposits in sums of Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars will be received at this Bank, and placed upon interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

LEONARD G. BABCOCK, Treas'r.

Lexington, April 24th, 1872.

Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank.

Interest allowed on deposits at the rate of six per cent. per annum, made up and added to the principal, on the first Saturday in January and July. Deposits put on interest the first Saturday a each month. Bank open Saturday afternoon and evening.

WILLIAM PROCTOR, Treas.

ALBERT WICK, President.

February 10, 1872.

ARLINGTON POST-OFFICE.

Mail arrives at 7.30 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.

LEXINGTON POST-OFFICE.

Mail arrives at 7.50 A. M., and 4.50 P. M.

PURE MILK.

The Subscriber having purchased of Mr. W. G. Turner the Milk route formerly owned by R. D. Blinn, would be happy to supply the public with pure milk, raised upon the well known farm of J. P. Reed & Son from Ayrshire stock.

J. MORTON REED.

Lexington, Feb. 8th, 1873.

To Let in Belmont.

The FARM of the late Wm. Hill. Inquire of

HENRY MOTT.

Arlington, Feb. 8, 1874.

LOST.

On Pleasant or Main Street, two TRUNK KEYS, fastened together by a string. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving them at P. O. Box 190.

COW POX VIRUS.

In order to meet the constantly increasing demand upon us for ANIMAL VIRUS, we have established stables for its propagation upon carefully-selected heifers. The lymph used is of the well-known "Beaugency" stock, and imported by ourselves expressly for this purpose. The establishment is under the care of a competent physician, who will spare no pains to produce a perfectly RELIABLE and PURE article, which we are now prepared to furnish FRESH, DAILY.

We can also furnish to those, who prefer it, HUMANIZED VIRUS, from HEALTHY CHILDREN, prepared for us by physicians of undoubted reliability.

TERMS:

FROM THE HEIFER, viz.:

10 Large Ivory Points.....\$1 50

1 Crust of Primary Formation..... 4 00

FROM HEALTHY INFANTS, viz.:

10 Small Ivory Points.....\$1 50

1 Crust from unruptured Vesicles..... 3 00

We will warrant every package of points and every crust, giving a fresh supply in case of failure, reported within fifteen days for points and thirty days for crust.

Orders by mail or telegraph answered by return train. Also, Vaccinators and vaccinating Lancets of every desirable kind.

ODDMAN & SHURTLEFF.

Makers and Importers of Surgical and Dental Instruments. 15 & 16 Tremont Street, Boston.



RUPTURE

MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

All the improved Trusses known to medical science throughout the world, including Jones' Perineal, the Elastic, Morris' Electro-Galvanic, the Radical cure, &c., &c., at the Head office 620 Washington Street, Boston, where Rupture, Prolapsus Uteri and Anal, spinal and joint Diseases are treated and cured by Dr. STEVENSON, the eminent Physician and Surgeon from Edinburgh, Scotland.

NORTH END SAVINGS BANK,

No. 80 UNION STREET,

BOSTON.

This bank has never paid less than six per cent per annum, free of tax to its depositors.

All deposits made on or before the first day of any month are then placed upon interest and share in the next dividend.

Dividends as soon as declared are at once added to the accounts of depositors and at once begin to earn interest thus giving COMPOUND INTEREST.

ROBERT MARRIS, President.

GEO. C. TRUMBULL, Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Oliver Viles, Thomas L. Jenks, Harvey Carpenter, Daniel H. Whitney, William Robinson, George E. Darby.

GET YOUR

PRINTING

DONE AT

John L. Parker's,

204

MAIN ST.,

WOBURN.

Arlington and Lexington, Attention.

Bread,
Cake,



Fancy
Crackers

IN FULL ASSORTMENT.

Hot Bread every day at 4 P. M. Fresh Morning Bread. Hot Brown Bread EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.

ARLINGTON AVENUE, ARLINGTON, MASS.

W. H. PATTEE.

Watches,

Clocks,

Jewelry,

Spectacles,

&c., &c.

Gold, Silver and Hair Jewelry made to order.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

Town Hall Building,

LEXINGTON, MASS.

EXPRESS NOTICE

BOSTON & LOWELL R.R. CO.'S
EXPRESS.

Lexington, Arlington and Concord Branch, thankful for the liberal patronage given it in the past, publishes the following rules and regulations for the information of the public and those who wish to be accommodated by express.

FIRST.—Write all your orders plain and sign your name, as the company will not be responsible for verbal orders.

SECOND.—When leaving an order at the office 33 Court square, Boston, see that it is written in the book used for that purpose.

THIRD.—All orders should be left one hour before the train leaves.

FOURTH.—When ordering goods that must be paid for, send the money if the cost is over three dollars (\$3.00) and all expense paid by the messenger, must be paid him on the delivery of the goods.

FIFTH.—No goods will be collected or delivered by this express, south of Dover street in Boston, but must be forwarded by the South End Express.

SIXTH.—No goods will be received unless properly packed and plainly marked.

SEVENTH.—Anything received marked C. O. D., must be paid for on delivery.

EIGHTH.—Work for regular customers will be charged if they wish, but the bills are expected to be paid upon being presented, once a month.

Messengers Leave Lexington for Boston, on 7.10 and 9.15 trains. Leave Arlington for Boston, on 8.50 and 1.15 trains.

Messengers Leave Boston for Lexington 2.45 and 5.10 trains. Leave Boston for Arlington on 11.45, 2.45 and 5.10 trains.

Lexington, Dec. 23d, 1872.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

Pour on Water!

Isaac N. Damon,
INSURANCE AGENT,

The Middlesex Mutual Fire Insurance

Co., at Concord, Mass.

The Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance

Co., at Salem, Mass.

The Merchant's & Farmer's Mutual Fire

Insurance Co., at Worcester, Mass.

The Central Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

at Worcester, Mass.

The Trader's & Mechanic's Insurance

Co., at Lowell, Mass.

The Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

at Brighton, Mass.

The Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.,

at Quincy, Mass.

Also several stock Companies, including

THE WATERTOWN FIRE IN-

SURANCE CO. OF WATERTOWN,

N. Y., to which your particular atten-

tion is called.

Lexington, Dec. 21st, 1872.

FLOYD & JOHNSON,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

No. 3 Tremont Row, Cor. Howard St., Boston.

Take this course to inform their friends and the public generally, that they are prepared to show and sell Farms, Suburban and City Property, to those in want of the same, and we feel confident that with the well selected stock on our files that we can please all, who may favor us with a call.

To those wishing to dispose of their Real Estate, let it be either farm or village property, we shall be most happy to receive a call from them, feeling that with our facilities for transacting business, we can give entire satisfaction.

\$5 to \$20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us than their own money, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address: W. H. Allen & Co., Portland, Maine.

L. G. Babcock,
DRUGGIST

AND

Apothecary,

(At the Post Office.)

Lexington, Mass..

Has a full and carefully selected stock of

Drugs, Medicines,
TOILET ARTICLES,

AND

Fancy Goods!

Also all the standard reliable

Patent Medicines,

Stationery, Confectionery, Choice Cigars
and Tobacco, Pipes, Smokers' Articles,
Toys, &c.

N. B.—Particular attention given to compound-
ing Medicines.

S. W. HALEY,

Carriage Manufacturer

AND

Horse Shoer,

Arlington Ave., Opp. Medford St.,

ARLINGTON.

Custom Work and Repairing neatly and prompt
ly executed. Horse Shoeing a specialty.

Having engaged the services
of first-class

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,

We are prepared to do all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK & REPAIRING
with neatness and dispatch.

OVER STORE OF E. P. RICH, LEXINGTON.

P. Teare,

Merchant Tailor, of Woburn,

will be at the store of M. A. RICHARDSON &
CO., Arlington, at 7 P. M., every Wednesday, for
the purpose of receiving orders and taking meas-
ures for clothes.

WILL HAVE SAMPLES OF CLOTHES.

Fish Market.

Mr. E. KEEP will continue the business of the
above firm at the old stand on

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

and will keep constantly on hand the best qualities
of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish, and Oysters.
All orders attended to with the dispatch which
has always characterized this establishment.

Whitcher & Saville,

Main Street, Lexington.

GROCERIES,

Extra Teas, Coffees and Spices,

PAINTS, OILS,

AND PAINTERS' TOOLS,

Grain of all kinds, in quantity.

WILLIAM KIMBALL,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER

AND HORSE SHOER,

Arlington Avenue.

Opp. Whittemore's Hotel,

ARLINGTON.

All branches of repairing done with neatness and
dispatch. Particular attention paid to Horse Shoe-

L. PEIRCE & CO.,

Dealer in First-Class

GROCERIES,

Of every description.

Pure Java Coffees Ground on the
Premises every day.

ARLINGTON AVE., Arlington.

Goods delivered in any part of the town or West
Medford, free of expense.

MATTHEW ROWE,

Dealer in

FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES,

ARLINGTON AVENUE,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

15 A nod from a lord is a breakfast
for a fool.

"Did he?" exclaimed the lad, in a tone of honesty. "Then he has taken my shoes and stockings with him," and up he jumped and seizing his hat, he ran from the school room and down the road to overtake the rich man and recover his property.

The Danbury News gives an account of the vicissitudes of life as experienced by a young man in that place. He went to see a young lady, previously just having been to an oyster supper. As he neared the house he saw her father standing on the steps and hailed him. "Hello, old Tatpole; 'at you. Where ish my love now dreamin'?" The father looked at the young man, thinking he wanted something, placed his hand sadly upon his shoulder, turned him around, and filled the space under his coat tail with leather. The young man don't go there any more; he says smallpox is hereditary in the family.

work for him a year or more, or at all the time, than at any time else. Particulars given by John G. Johnson & Co., Portland, Maine.


Goods of all kinds forwarded by any other
press line to all parts of the country. Orders
filled.

Joseph W. Ronco,
FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER,
Over Upham's Market, Arlington Ave.
ARLINGTON, MASS.

Particular attention given to Cutting, Curling
and Shampooing Ladies' and Children's Hair.

ALONZO GODDARD,
DEALER IN
Stoves of all Kinds,
including the Magee Portable Range.
Zinc, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Galvanized
Iron Pipe, Hardware, Doty's Clothes
Washer, Clothes Wringers,
Kitchen Furnishing Goods, Tin, Japan, Britannia,
Glass and Wooden Ware.
Special attention paid to manufacturing Milk
Cans of all sizes.
MAIN STREET, EAST LEXINGTON
And near the Centre Depot, Main Street.

FURNITURE
UPHOLSTERED
In any style or material. Also Repaired, Painted
Varnished or Polished.
MATTRESSES AND CUSHIONS
MADE OR REPAIRED,
Cane Chairs Re-seated, Beds and Mattresses Re-
fitted, with Husk, Hair, &c.
Furniture, Carpet, and Drapery
Work.
All work done with neatness and despatch.
SECOND HAND FURNITURE
Bought and Sold.
SHOP IN MERRIFIELD'S BUILDING
OPPOSITE DEPOT.
Main Street, Arlington, Mass.

G. A. HUNT.
ROBERT RENWICK,
Watchmaker and Jeweller
DEALER IN
Watches, Spectacles,
Clocks,  Fancy Goods
&c. &c. &c.
Arlington, Mass. Opposite the Depot.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, of every description,
made and repaired in the best manner.
U. S. SHOULD read the **UNION**, a Military
Organ, published by John L. Parker, Woburn,
Mass., sent prepaid to any address for 15 cents.

M. A. Richardson & Co.
DEALERS IN
PERIODICALS & STATIONERY
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, FANCY GOODS, CONFE-
CTIONERY, PATENT MEDICINES, Etc.,
Arlington Ave. at R. R. Crossing
Arlington, Mass.

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Auctioneers & Real Estate Agents
RESIDENCE, BEDFORD, MASS.
Offices at C. A. Corey's Store, Bedford, and B.
Whitaker's Store, Lexington Center, where all or-
ders that are left will be promptly attended to.
References many of the prominent men in adjoining
towns. Thankful for past favors, they solicit the
generous patronage that has been given heretofore.
m2

HENRY LOCKE,
DEALER IN
PROVISIONS
Vegetables, Fruits, &c.
Pleasant St., Arlington, Mass.

Wm. L. CLARK & CO.
CARRIAGE PAINTERS, TRIMMERS
AND
HARNESS MANUFACTURERS
A good Assortment of Blankets, Halted
Surcingle, Whips, Cards, Combs,
Brushes.
ARLINGTON, MASS.
Repairing promptly and neatly executed.
\$5 to \$20 per day. Agents wanted. All classes of working
men. Make more money. No. 100, Main St., Boston, Mass., than any other
class of occupations. No. 100, Main St., Boston, Mass., than any other